

MS. MARVEL® 9

CIVIL WAR II

MARVEL

WILSON
MIYAZAWA
ALPHONA
HERRING



KARACHI,
PAKISTAN.
Sixteen-and-a-
half years ago.



There
you are,
Muneeba--



--I've
been looking
everywhere
for you!

Is **Aamir**
asleep,
Ammi?

Yes, *finally*.
He was so excited
about going to **New
Jersey** that he stayed
up late watching those
Powder-Poof Girls
cartoons to practice
his English.



He'll start
school this fall.
The other children
will make fun of
his accent. The
American
children.

He's so
young,
Muneeba. He'll
lose the accent
in a few months.
You'll see.



What *else* will he lose, Ammi? His memories of Karachi, of this house-- of *you*?

And *this* child--she'll have nothing to remember at all--



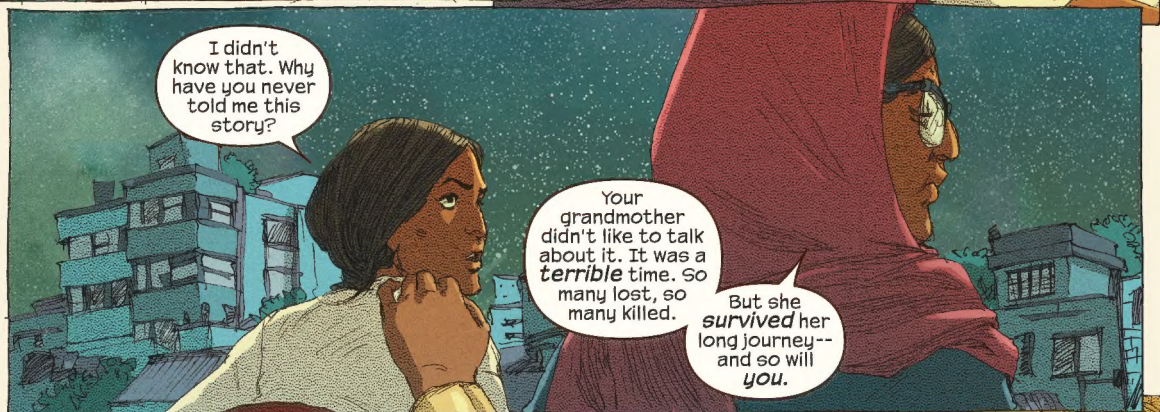
I want to stay *here*. Yusuf can finish his degree at the University of Karachi--

Listen to me, *jaanu*.

You're *stronger* than you think. The women of our family are *voyagers*-- it's in your blood.

When my mother was pregnant with *me*, she *walked* from Mumbai to the Pakistani border during Partition.

I was born the very day she reached Karachi. Your *grandfather* delivered me with his own hands.



I didn't know that. Why have you never told me this story?

Your grandmother didn't like to talk about it. It was a *terrible* time. So many lost, so many killed.

But she *survived* her long journey-- and so will *you*.



But I'm *scared*.

Oh, *beta*-- Here.



Take *these*. They were part of my mother's dowry.

They have traveled many miles, and may travel many more.



CIVIL WAR II

MS. MARVEL

WHEN A STRANGE TERRIGEN MIST DESCENDED UPON JERSEY CITY, KAMALA KHAN WAS IMBUED WITH POLYMORPH POWERS. USING HER NEW ABILITIES TO FIGHT EVIL AND PROTECT JERSEY CITY, SHE BECAME THE ALL-NEW MS. MARVEL.

SINCE THEN, KAMALA'S FACED HER FAIR SHARE OF UPS AND DOWNS--EVIL EX-BOYFRIENDS, PLANETS LITERALLY FALLING FROM THE SKY, AND EVEN GENTRIFICATION--BUT TIME AND TIME AGAIN SHE'S PROVEN HERSELF A TRUE HERO.

RECENTLY ULYSSES, A YOUNG INHUMAN WITH THE ABILITY TO FORESEE THE FUTURE, PROVIDED EARTH'S HEROES WITH INTEL THAT COULD STOP CRIMES BEFORE THEY HAPPENED. SEEING THE POTENTIAL IN ULYSSES' POWERS, KAMALA'S PERSONAL HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL, ENTRUSTED HER WITH THE COMMAND OF A SMALL TASK FORCE FORMED TO USE ULYSSES' VISIONS TO THEIR FULLEST...

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"...and one day, when it is *most* needed..."

"...it will appear."



Big M?
What... what are you doing here?



ON THE GROUND! NOW!

Huh?!



Wait! Stop! Don't hurt him!

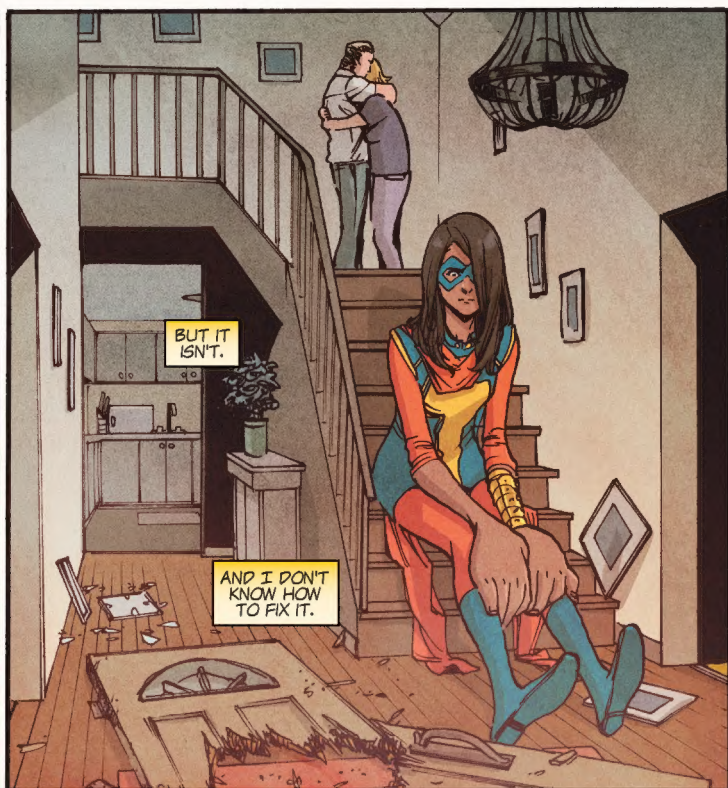
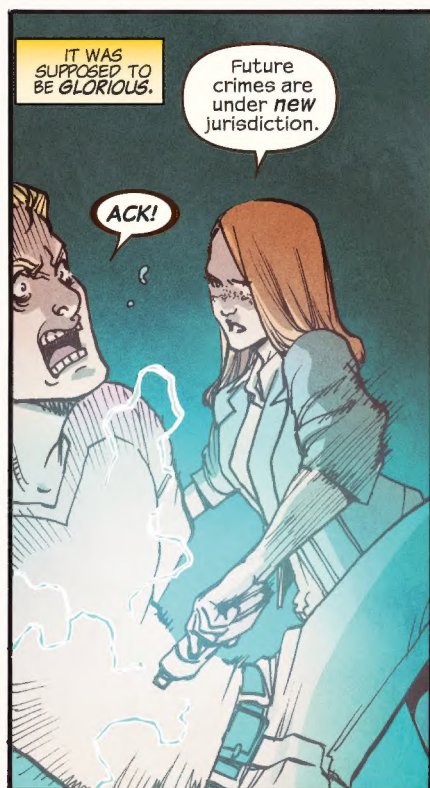
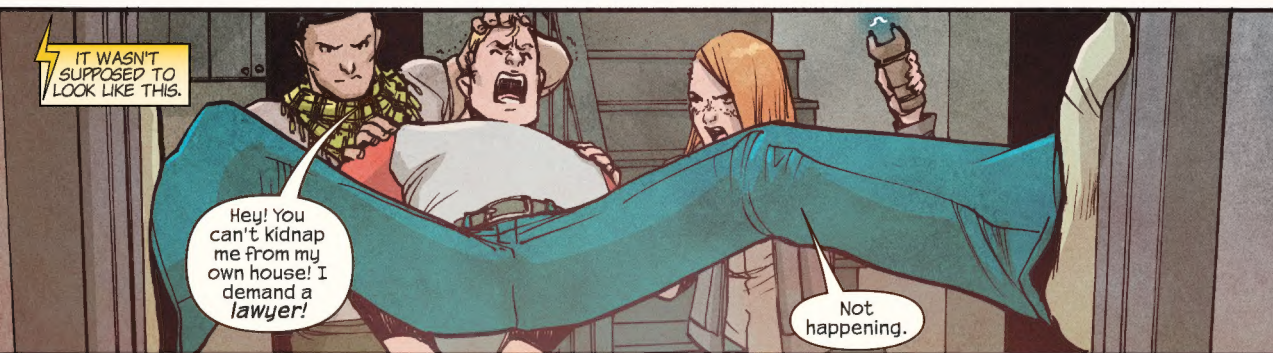
Hnngh!

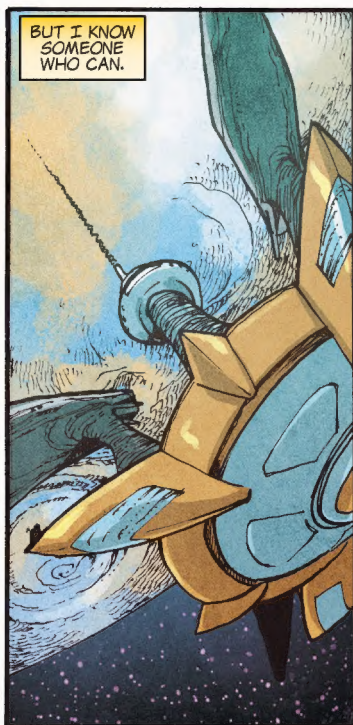


OWW!

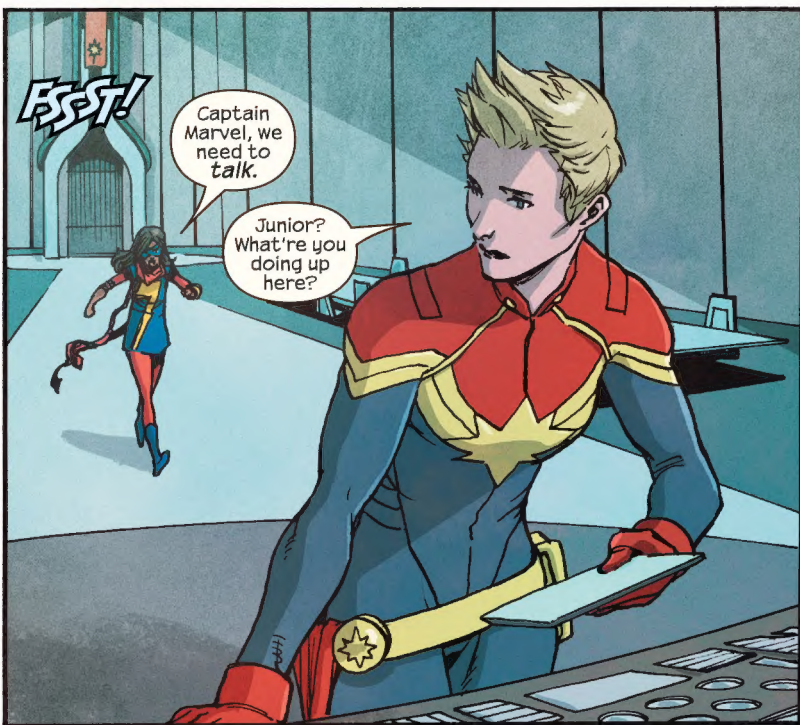
Joshua Richardson, we're detaining you to prevent the crime you are about to commit.







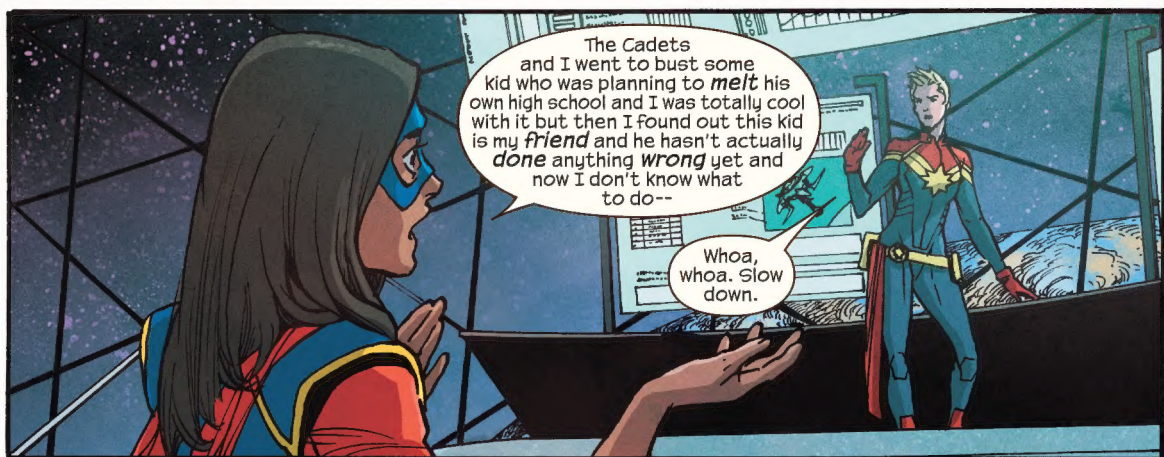
BUT I KNOW
SOMEONE
WHO CAN.



Psst!

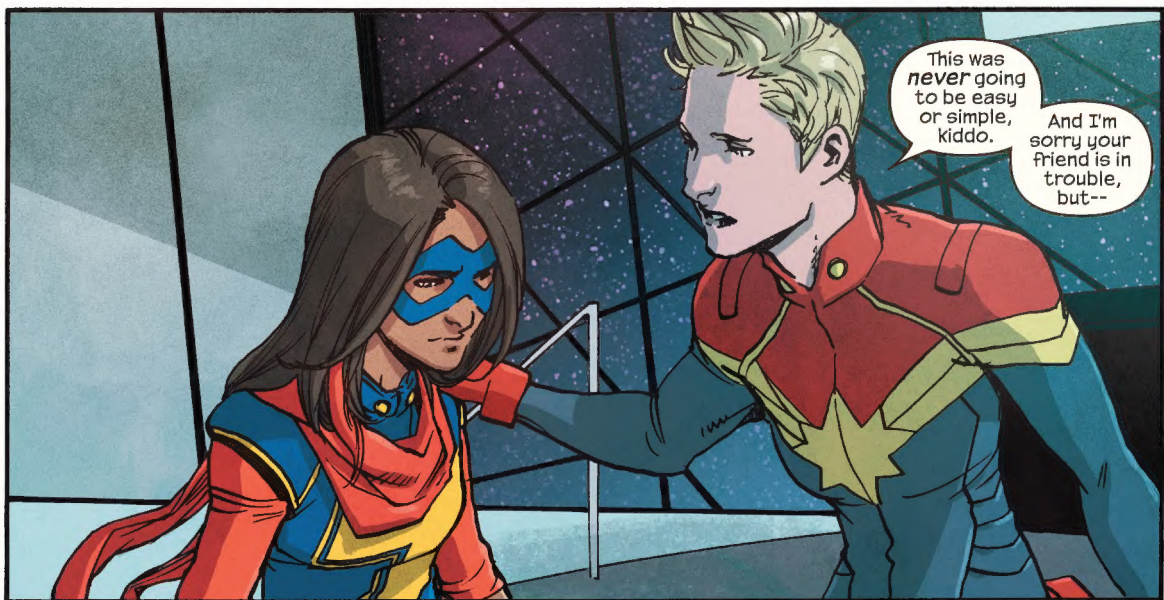
Captain
Marvel, we
need to
talk.

Junior?
What're you
doing up
here?



The Cadets
and I went to bust some
kid who was planning to *melt*
his own high school and I was totally cool
with it but then I found out this kid
is my *friend* and he hasn't actually
done anything *wrong* yet and
now I don't know what
to do--

Whoa,
whoa. Slow
down.



This was
never
going
to be easy
or simple,
kiddo.

And I'm
sorry your
friend is in
trouble,
but--

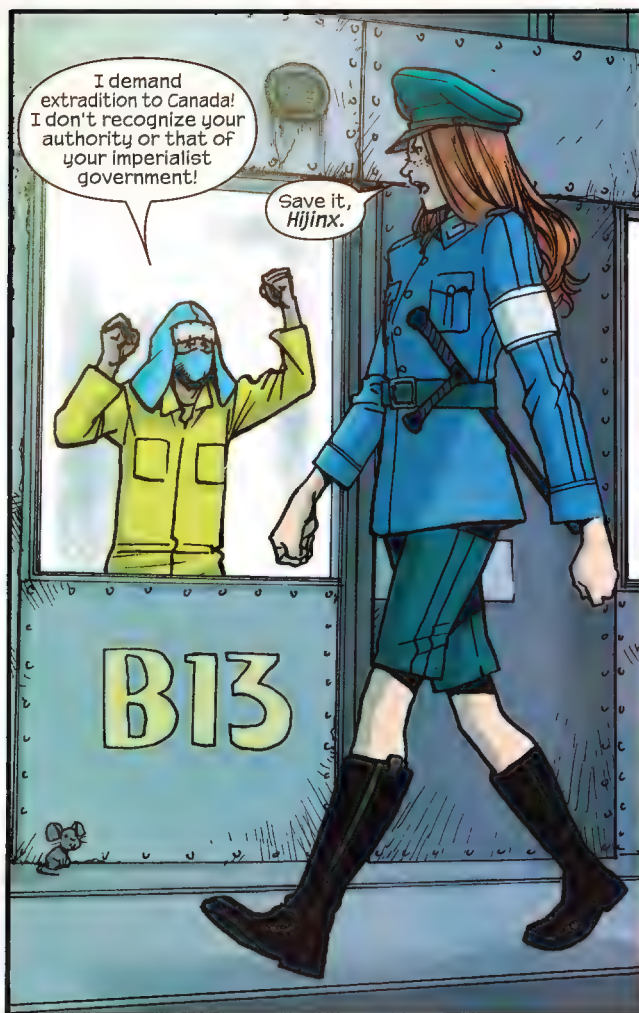


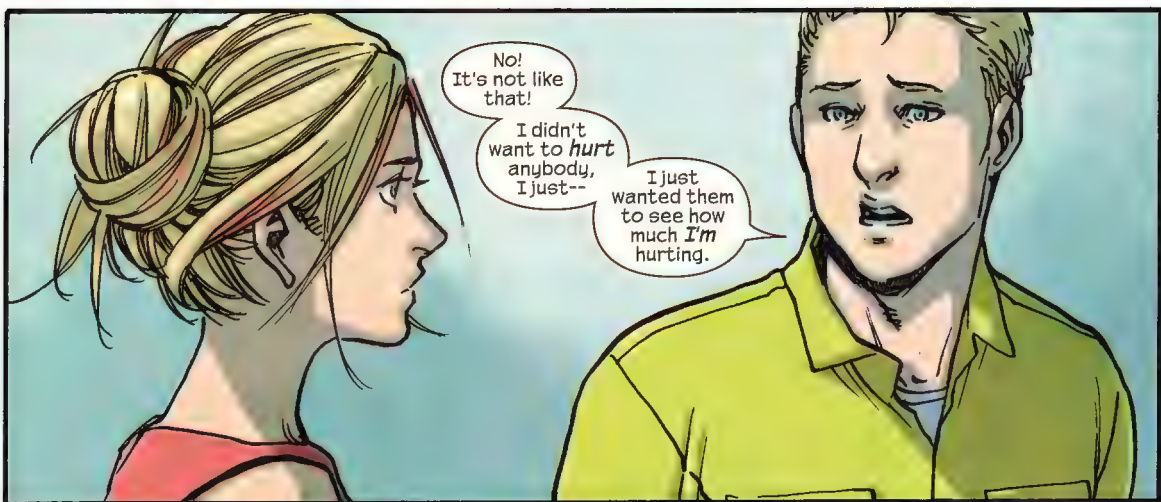
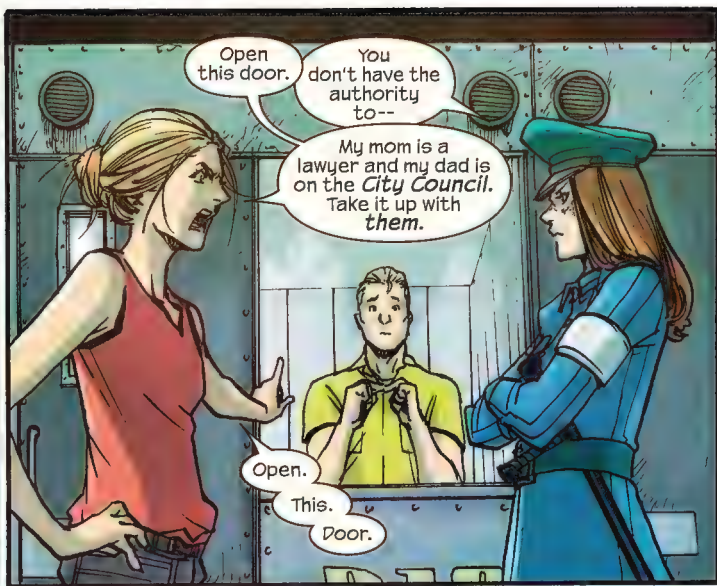
"And
remember,
kiddo..."

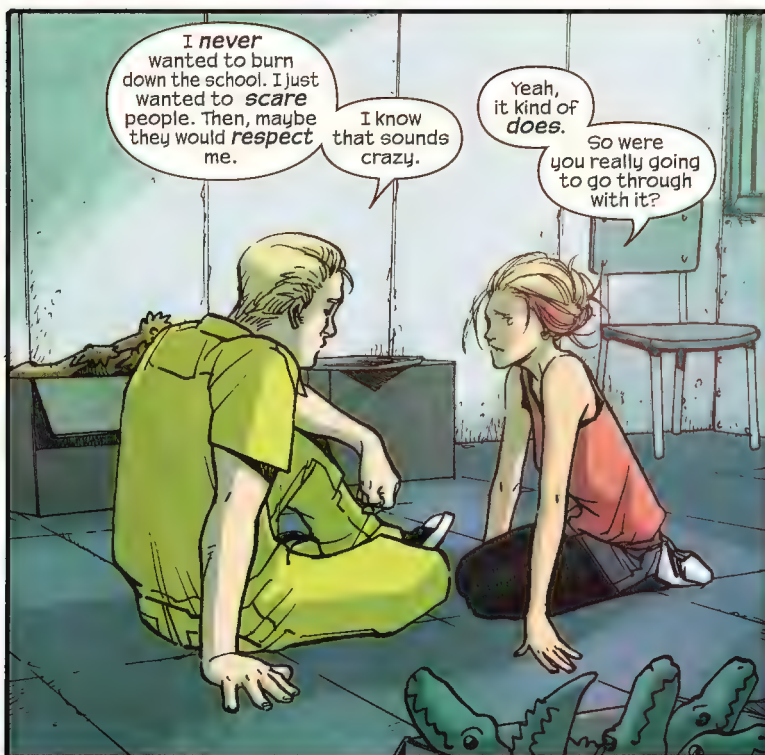
"...if the Cadets
are breaking the
law, it's up to *you*
to pull them back."



a warehouse on
the Jersey City
waterfront.
Later that day.







I *never* wanted to burn down the school. I just wanted to *scare* people. Then, maybe they would *respect* me.

I know that sounds crazy.

Yeah, it kind of *does*.

So were you really going to go through with it?



I don't know. It's the *future*. Something must *happen* between now and tomorrow to make up my mind.

Really, I just wanted to talk to *you*. I still don't understand why I'm not good enough anymore...



Josh...when we broke up... it had *nothing* to do with you. Seriously.

The whole *world almost ending* thing made me think about a bunch of stuff. I realized I had to be *honest* about some things.



I don't... I don't like *boys*, Josh.

I never really have. But they've always liked *me*, so I just sort of...went with the program.

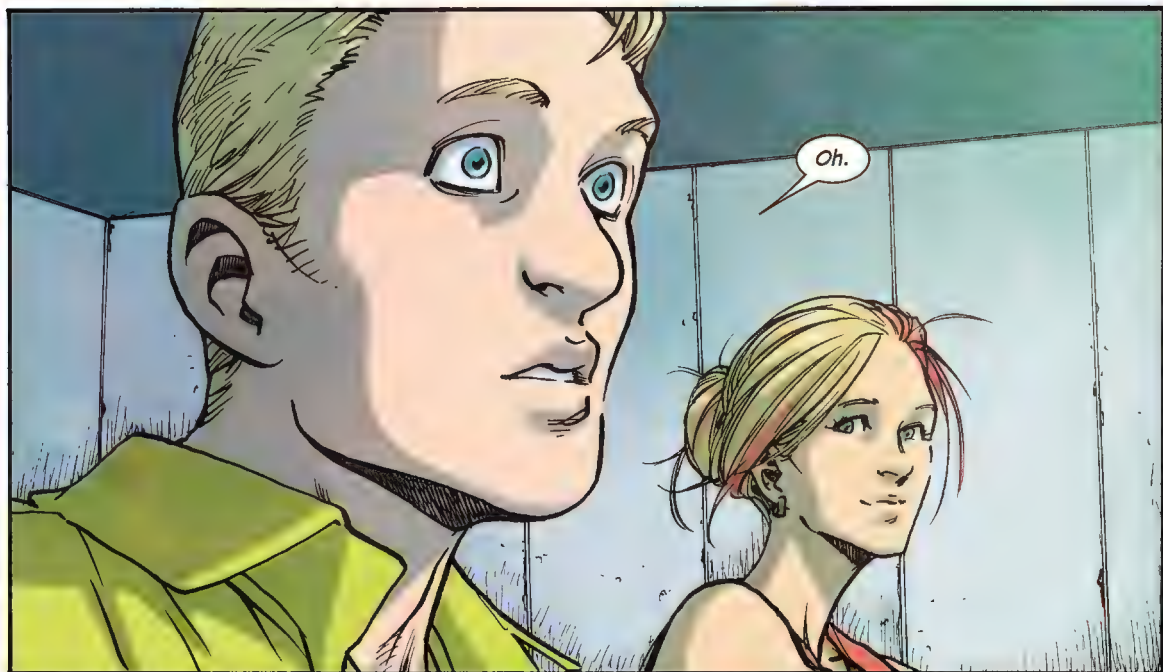
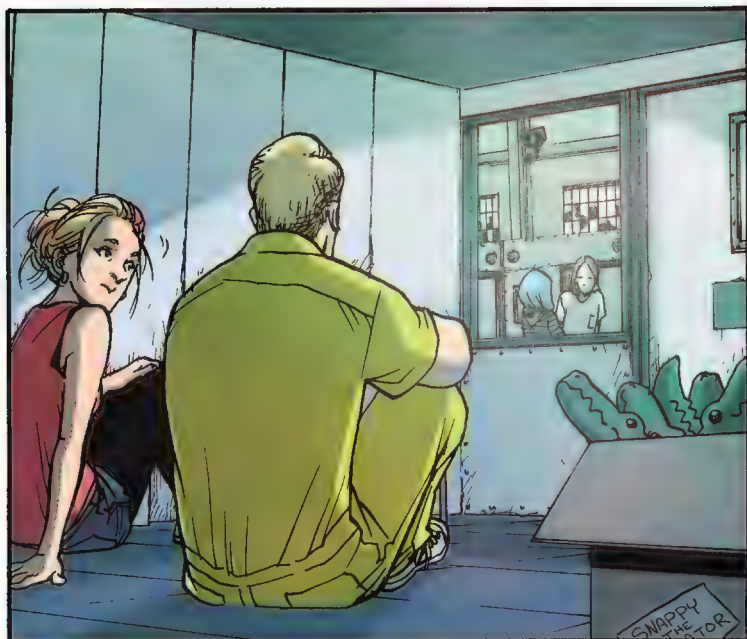
I know I was *super mean* to you a lot when we were going out, but it *wasn't* because I thought you were stupid.

If anything, I was angry at *myself*.



Oh.

I...thanks for telling me. It must have been hard for you. But... a lot of stuff makes *sense* now.



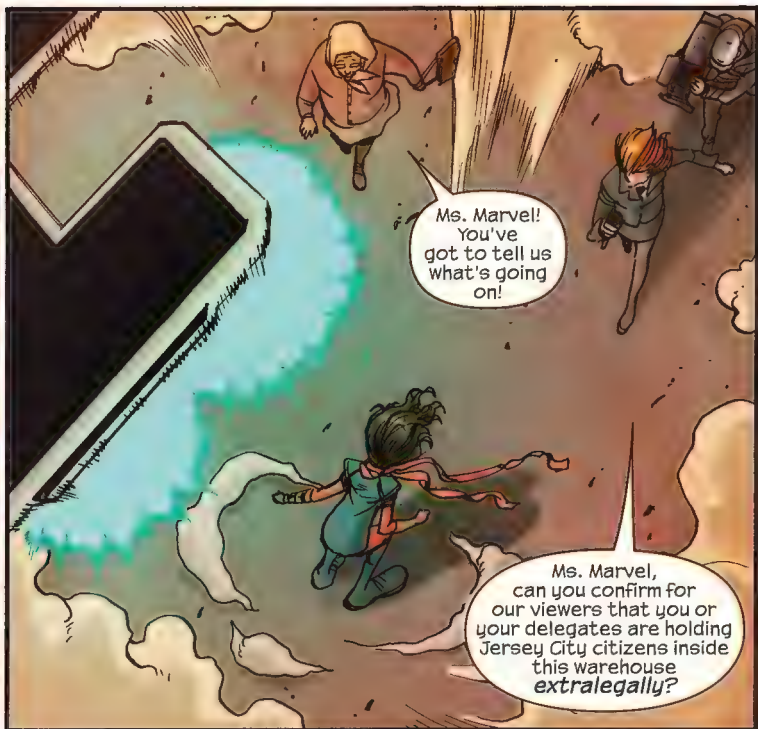
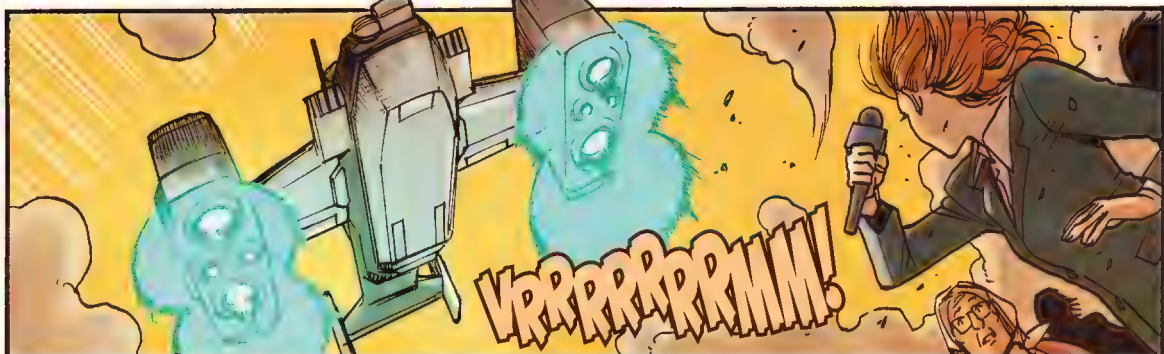
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE.

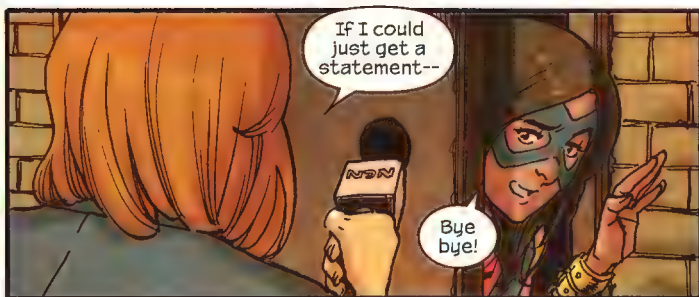
My grandson is in there! No one will tell me what he's done wrong!

Stay calm, everybody stay calm. Let us do our jobs...

--at an abandoned warehouse on the Jersey City waterfront, where rumor has it that *Ms. Marvel* and unknown associates are holding as many as a dozen people without formal charges--

--at an abandoned warehouse on the Jersey City waterfront, where rumor has it that *Ms. Marvel* and unknown associates are holding as many as a dozen people *without* formal charges--







We have a *situation* here. There is a big crowd of people outside who want *answers*, and we've gotta come up with some, *fast*.

Captain Marvel put *me* in charge of this mess, so from now on, I get the final say in what we do with the information *Ulysses* gives us.



Which means we clear this little operation with the *police*, so there's no more *confusion*. This is supposed to be about...*upholding* the law, not *breaking* it.

This is *not* gonna end well.



What about *Josh*?

Josh stays. He's too big of a *risk*. I'll make sure he has what he needs between now and the future-that-no-longer-happens.

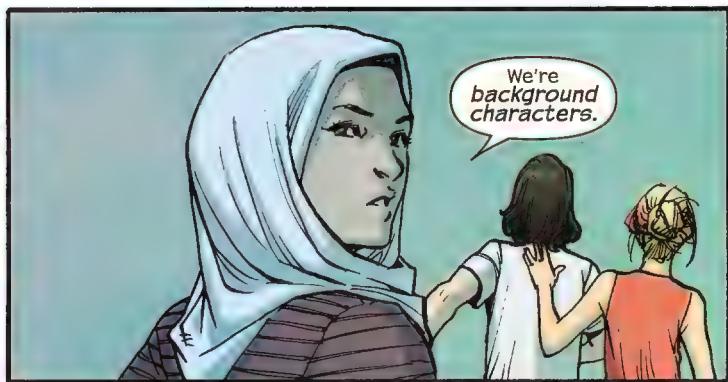


I can't believe this! You're gonna side with *Basic Becky* and the *Junior Fascists* against your own *friends*?!

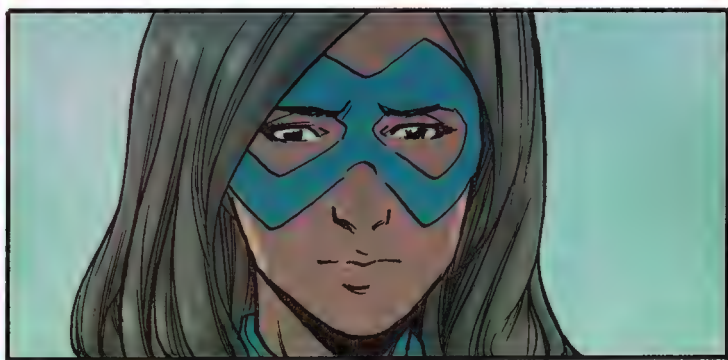
Hey now!

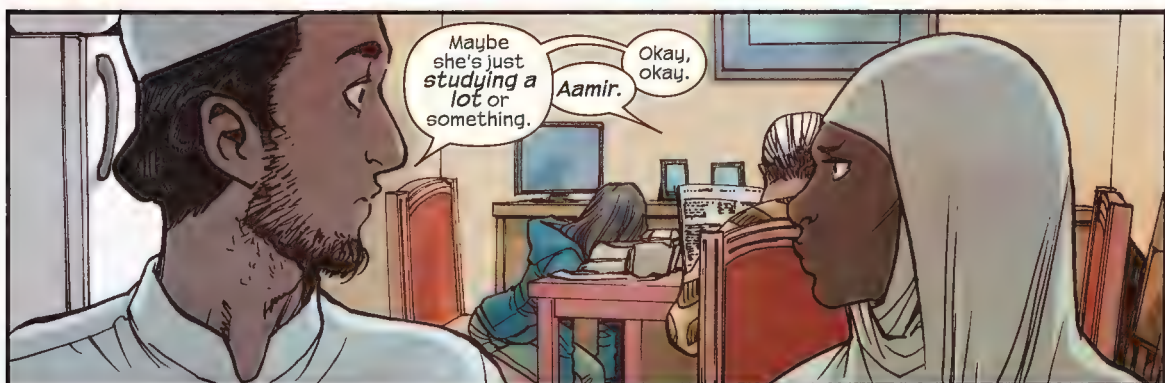
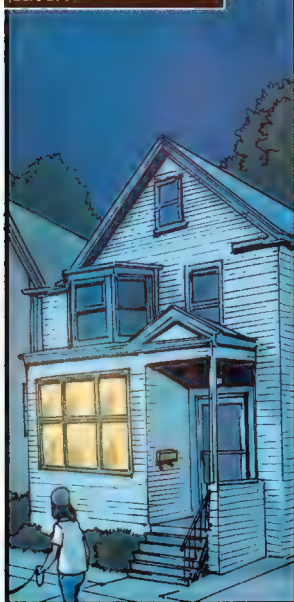
Come on, Bruno. Let's get out of here.

We're *not* Ms. Marvel's friends.



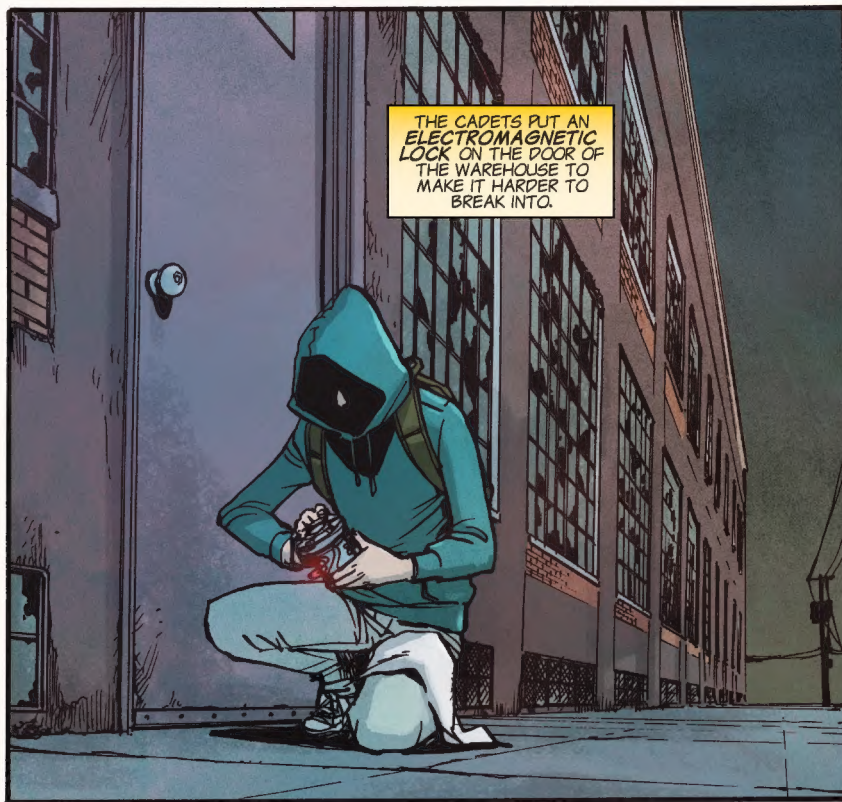
We're *background* characters.

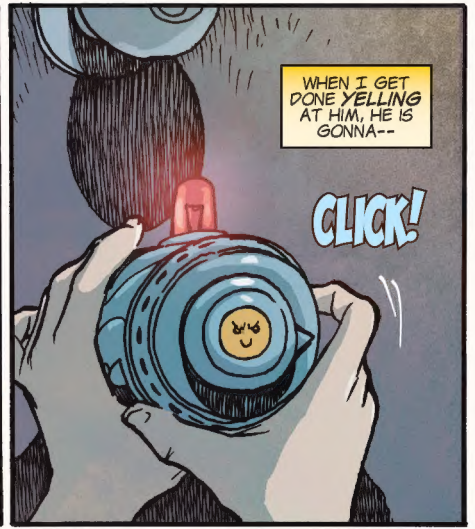
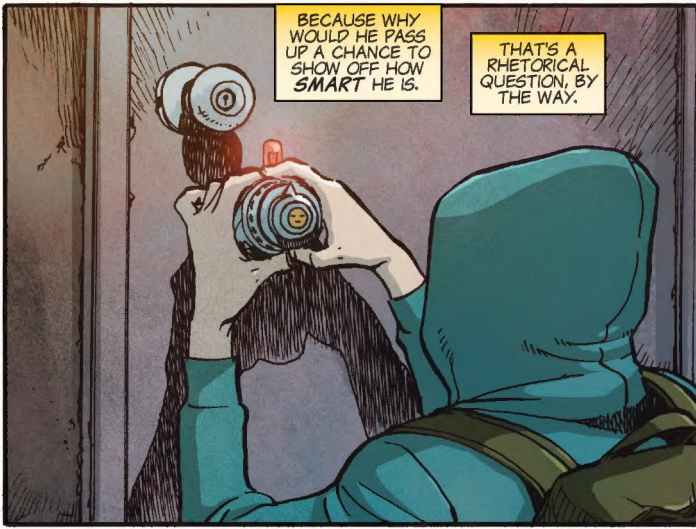




*The night prayer,
performed after twilight.









Bruno?

AND THEN,
SUDDENLY,
NOTHING IS
OKAY AT ALL.

TO BE CONTINUED!

MS. MARVEL 10

